HYMNS

Niongoze safarini,
Mbele unichukue,
Mlangoni mwa mbinguni,
Niingie na wewe.

Pamoja na wewe,
Pamoja na wewe,
Mlangoni mwa mbinguni,
Niingie na wewe.

IT IS WELL

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,

It is well, it is well with my soul.
Refrain:
It is well with my soul,
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
(Refrain)

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
(Refrain)

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
even so, it is well with my soul.
(Refrain)

IN LOVING MEMORY
of

MAMA
MARTHA MUKOLWE SHIKUKU

Born on 24.12.1937
Died on 17.2.2018

FUNERAL PROGRAMME

THURSDAY 01/03/2018

8:00 AM:	FAMILY GATHER FOR PRAYERS
8:30 AM:	LEAVE FOR ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL MORTUARY MUMIAS
9.00 AM:	ARRIVAL AT MORGUE
9.15 AM:	PRAYERS
9.30 AM:	DEPARTURE FOR ACK ST. STEPHENS IMANGA CHURCH
10.00 AM:	ARRIVAL AT THE CHURCH/PRAYERS
10.15 AM:	CHURCH SERVICE
12:15 PM:	VIEWING OF THE BODY
12:45 PM:	BODY LEAVES FOR HOMESTEAD

FRIDAY 02/03/2018

OVERSTAY AT THE HOMESTEAD

HYMNS

OMUHANIA WANJE YESU

Omuhonia Wanje Yesu
Leelo nisie omunduwo;
Nambanga kanzosiiye
aKelikondi liaNyasaye

Emwitsoomia, Haleluya!
Paache Omusie kwaNyasaye,
Yesu kho amabange keke
Kandabiiye omwoyo pe.

Ndakhaabanga munonoono,
Shindahuluukhanga ta;
Yesu nomulembe kwanje,
iSie emwisiikanga leelo.

eSuubilanga khuMuhonia,
Ndayoosibiwa omwoyo pe
Mushinoko shiobulamu
Ndamenyanga muYesu.

Yesu,ndibeetsanga owuwo,
Umbukule embe wuwo,
Ndaboolela abandu bosi
Yesu nomuhoniawo

eNgalushilanga akaYesu,
Nomuhonia womwoyo;
oLwa ndatiba ningoranga
Yesu nowamboniamwo.

Yeetsoomibwe, Omwami Yesu
Yeetsoomibwe, Omuhonia;
Yeetsoomibwe, owanindanga,
Yeetsoomibwe, khatsootso.

OMUHONIAWO ABEETSANGAHO

oMuhoniawo abeetsangaho
Ousilikhanga abandu,
Nounyalanga obulwalebwo,
Omwami weefwe, Yesu

eLiira lienelo nelilayi,
Bosi baliishelanga po;
iFwe nenda abamalaika
Khumwitsoominjie Yesu

Kho Leelo reka amarwiko
Likhuwa liomulembe,
Mbu oleshelwe ebionoonobio
oLwa tsimbbasi tsitsie

oBuholobwe mumanyekhwo
iSie esuubulinga leelo
Mbu Omwami nomulayi po,
Khumuupitenjembu Orio.

Nineenywe mumulahe pe
aBisiani nabakhaana,
Mupaache murio eliiralie
Oushilanga okhuhaana

Nolwa khuliula mungowe
Nyasaye weefwe aha ali,
Khuliimba muno imbeliwe
aKobununulwi bweefwe.

PAPA, UMBULILENJE

Papa, umbulilenje
oBe omulindi wanje,
Babo nasi ahambi
Mbu usambishilenje.

Omwami weefwe yesu
oWa khwitsoomia obushia,
Nzitsanga tsimbiloo
oKhukhinamilanga.

oWubulafu bwosi,
Noukaba obulamu,
Witse omenye aba endi,
Nisie omundu wuwo

Kho omubeeli weefwe
Oukhuhabinanga
oRuche emioyo chieefwe
Shinga olwa wenyanga.

LULIHO OLWIMBO MUMWOYO

Luliho olwimbo mumwoyo,
Yesu yamboolelangu mbu,
Oraria, Isie endi ninawe,
Mukosi akeetsanga.

Yesu,Yesu,Yesu
Eliira lilio
Lichila ninyima
Nirelelela okhwimba

Ndafuuba Omwoyo mubwoni,
Ndamenya mubusoolo,
Yesu Yeetsa nakhupa bodi,
Ma nimwenya yenyene.
Luno nzikuranga abehe,
Luno mbuluukhangaho,
Luno ehenganga mumonimwe,
Kachilanga ninyimba

Luusi yeemilanga mumaatsi
Luusi khandi mushibii,
Luusi injila neindinyu,
Nomwimili alibo.

BWANA U SEHEMU YANGU

Bwana u sehemu yangu,
Rafiki yangu, wewe,
Katika safari yangu,
Tatembea na wewe.

Pamoja na wewe,
Pamoja na wewe,
Katika safari yangu,
Tatembea na wewe.

Mali hapa sikutaka,
Ili niheshimiwe,
Na yanikute mashaka,
Sawasawa na wewe.

Pamoja na wewe,
Pamoja na wewe,
Heri nikute mashaka,
Sawasawa na wewe.

HYMNS

YESU NIYE OMWITSA WEEFWE

Yesu Niye Omwitsa Weefwe,
Manya Tsimbabasistie;
Yafwa Mushilenje Shieefwe
Mbu Akhuhonie fwesi pe
oLwa Omuhaabiila khubeelwa
oBushia shiakwimangata;
Ne olifwilwa butswa ikhabi
Noba nombwibilila

aBa Setani olwa baseera
Nibakhusanjililia
oLwaoba nokwa mubuteemwi
oMubii nakhutsuba po;
oMuhabini niye yesu,
oMwami nobwilushilo

iNyanga olwa olola amasila
Noba nositoohelwa
oMwitsawo abeetsanga ahambi
aKa osabanga ahulila
aBeekhobo olwa bakhukiiya
Tooto orafwa omwoyo ta;
Shiolitofuhala tawe,
Noba nomwitsulila

Kata Setani nateema
Khumbinia khunjila yiyi
Shimbulilanga akeke
Aheefwe hali Mwikulu

Nkzikhalanga nende Yesu,
Yasimukusia mulufu;
Ekhaabanga biomwikulu;
Mwami, mbeetsenje heekulu

NZIITSANGA HAMBELI

Nziitsanga hambeli khunjila inunji
Ndeetuukha omusalaba
okhulonda khuye
Sindakhakalukha,
ndakhatsitsachil'la
Ndahula nokhusuubila nimba
nindifwila.

Nzilil'langa, nzilil'langa
Kho nyoole amatani, nzilil'langa
Nzilil'langa, nzilil'langa
Kho nyoole amatani, nzilil'langa

Mukhuteemwa khwosi endatinya
khunjila
Nimba nikhupa esibii singa abarumwa
Halala naYesu ndifwile nembule
Ndakhafukule Setani mulira liaYesu.

Ndolanga mwikulu nolusimbi lwanje
Inyumba yanje ingaasu yalombelwa ise
Sifwitsanga mwoyo, ndachooma
ndifwile
Okwinjila mukhwamiha emiandu chianje.

Khulume ikholo mutsingufu tsitsie
Khuhule obutamanu muliira lia Yesu
Esilibrwa sisie siasamile leelo
Khutsilil'le okhuhesia oluchendo
lweefwe.

MUMATOOKHO KEEFWE KOSI

Mumatookho keefwe kosi
Niwe,Betselehemu
Ouheebwe oluyali Iwosi
oMwami olwa yeebulwayo

iNyininyini yalolosia
akokhibulwa khwa yesu,
niyimanyia abomushialo
Mbu Nyasaye yeeshiileyo

aBalakuli bamwitsila
Bahaana ebibaanwabie
Mbu itsahaabu nobubaane
Manemane, ing'aniye

Bialie neshisina shiabio,
Mbu obubaane bwaNyasaye;
Itsahaabu yomuruchi
Manemane, ing'aniye

aBamahanga Beetsominjie
oWalolosibwa yahoo;
Khukhupaaka, nende Seefwe,
Mubulala bwaRoho

AKA PAPA
YEENYA KEEKHOLE

Nzitsulilanga mukolooba
Hamuchlea okwaKidironi
Mushikulu Museituni
Olwa Yesu yali nasaaya.
Nzitsulilanga okhusaayakhwe
Nkihumanyia obuyanzibwe
Shinga yeenama nasaaya
Aka Papa yeenya keekhole.

Olwa yali nakhusaayila
Nanyakhana namakani
Khulwayako eshilifushie
Shiatsinziba noluchesi
Nali ahambi okhuhesia
Anunule tsimbii tsieefwe
Nasikama okhusaaya
Aka Papa yeenya keekhole

Yamanya aka nakeekhole
Keingara eyamahwa
Nokhunyekwa nabetsimbii
Nokhusaalila khumusalaba
Ma nasaaya, Papa yinia
Eshisanda sino khwisie
Nebutswa khandi yameeta
Kabe singa olwa wenya

Getsamane niho yahoo
Aha enzitsusia obuyanzibwe
Bwimeetanga mumwoyo
kwanje
Malaika babwitsoomia
Ndikombanga okhumulola
Nokhuboolelwa akawuno
Wahula okhufwa naboola

FUNERAL PROGRAMME

MASTER OF CEREMONY:

REV. CANON CAPTAIN RICHARD WANZALA MAYABI
GENERAL SECRETARY CHURCH ARMY, AFRICA.

9:00 AM: FAMILY GATHER FOR A TIME OF PRAYER AND WORSHIP
9:30 AM: PROCESSION TO ESHIYANZA PRIMARY SCHOOL
10.00 AM: ARRIVAL AT THE PRIMARY SCHOOL
10.30 AM: OPENING PRAYER, PRAISE AND WORSHIP
ACK ST. STEPHENS
11.00 AM: MASTER OF CEREMONIES TAKES OVER

SPEECHES

FRIENDS
NEIGHBOURS
MWIMA FOUNDATION
COMMITTEE REPRESENTATIVES
UNCLES
GRAND SONS
GRAND DAUGHTERS
IN-LAWS
DAUGHTERS
SONS
ADMINSTRATION
CHURCH LEADERS

12:45: EULOGY - JONATHAN SITUMA / DENISE MUTAYI
13:00: CHURCH SERVICE – ACK DIOSECE OF MUMIAS
14:30: END OF CHURCH SERVICE/CHOIR
14:45: BODY LEAVES FOR INTERMENT AT THE HOMESTEAD
15:00: BURIAL RITES

“SERVE THE LORD WITH FEAR, AND REJOICE WITH TREMBLING”
PSALMS 2:11

EULOGY

Mama Martha Mukolwe Shikuku was born on 24th December, 1937 at Ebubala Village. She was the third born daughter to the late Ham Wambeyi, and late Selina Omoto. Mama was a sister to the late Jane Kanga, the late Naomi Omumali, the late Saulo Wamakombo, the late Albert Chisienya, and Joyce Mukulo Ambale.

Education

Mama was enrolled at Musanda Primary School in 1951. At a time when society had not fully embraced girl-child education, Mama pressed on with her education and sat her class 8 final exams in 1958. She excelled with flying colors and became the first girl in Ebubala to attain such an achievement. In 1959, she enrolled at Chadwick TTC as a P3 teacher. She successfully completed the two year course and graduated with distinction in 1960. Thereafter, she joined the teaching profession in which she attended many other professional refresher courses.

Family Life

Mama Martha got married to Mwalimu Jonathan Shikuku in a colorful church wedding in 1962. Together, they were blessed with the following children Rose Nyongesa, Elizabeth Chunge, Joan Mulati, the late Jane Shikuku, Moses Mutayi Shikuku, Monica Omoto Eshikumo, Ham Wambeyi, Selina Watitwa, Phelesia Oketch and Matthew Makongo. Unfortunately, in 1986, Mama lost her husband at a time when the children were adolescents and in high school. She resolved not to be inherited, declaring that her Jesus would stand with her, and help her bring up her children. And by the grace of God, a glance at mama's children can confirm that the sacrifices she made to ensure that her children secured quality education, have paid off in the end.

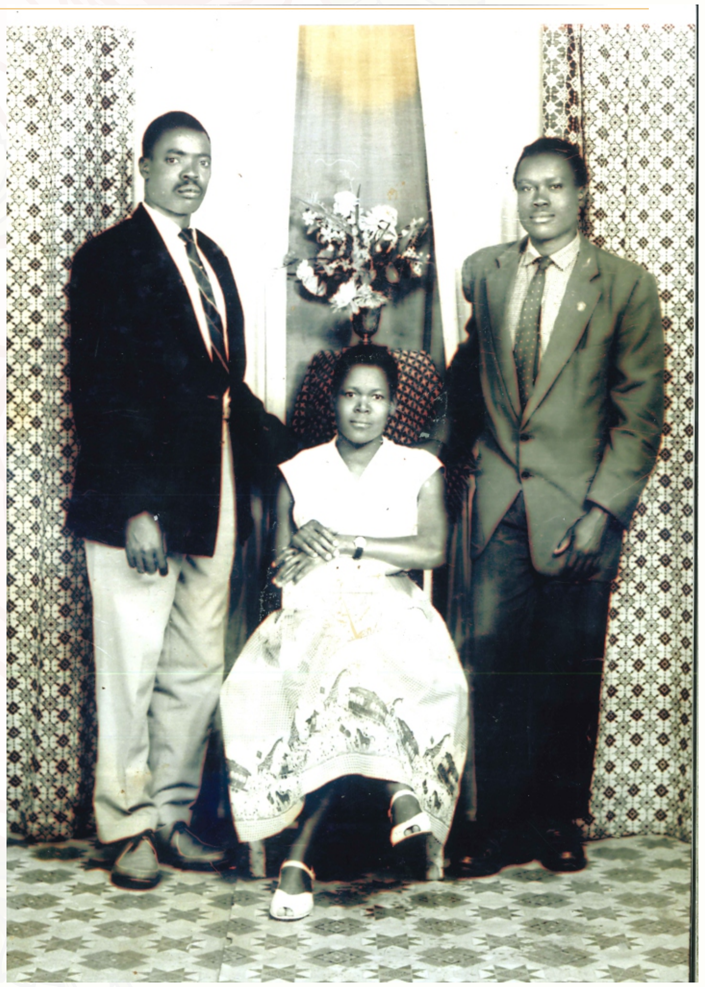
Aside from her begotten children, mama also extended her tender loving care to the larger Batulumayo Makongo family and entire Abamwima Clan. Many clansmen and women have found solace in Mama. She was a soulmate to so many people.

Working Life

Mama Martha was employed by the Teacher's Service Commission (TSC) in 1961 and was then posted to Musanda Primary School. Now that fate had brought her back to where she started, Mama purposed to give back to society so as to ensure the betterment of her people. Mama was a role model to many girls. Being the only trained female teacher, she inspired many girls to pursue their studies and make something of their lives. She was instrumental in the establishment of the adult education program at Musanda that majorly catered to married women who had earlier missed out on formal schooling. Mama Martha was later transferred to Kagumo Primary in Nyeri. She joined her husband Jonathan Shikuku, who at the time was an instructor at Kagumo TTC in 1965. Mama Martha later taught at Buchifi Primary School, Emuberi Primary School, Bumia Primary School, as well as Eshikalame Primary School. After an illustrious career in Education, Mama retired in 1993.

MOMENTS

MOMENTS



She was a dedicated and committed lower primary school teacher. She interacted with learners and planted seeds of greatness in them. She not only taught her students the required syllabus, but she also implanted values and morals. She also taught her students the fear of God, and the Power of Prayer. As a measure of character building, mama imparted discipline, and honesty in all her pupils. Mama was a hard worker, and a diligent one at that. Because of this, she was a celebrated teacher whose praise was sang far and wide.

Church Ministry

Growing up, Mama Martha was keen on her journey in Christianity. As founder members of Musanda ACK Church in the 1930s, her parents, nurtured and mentored mama to embrace salvation. She was baptized, confirmed, and wedded in the Anglican Church. Her peers remember how she would walk to Butere Cathedral every day for counseling sessions before her wedding. She had a zero tolerance policy on short cuts, and instead took the straight and narrow path in everything she wanted to do.

Mama Martha served in the Church all her life. She was a layreader and evangelist at Eshikalame ACK, and later moved to St. Stevens Imanga ACK where she served until her health began deteriorating. She also served in the Mother's union and rose to become Church treasurer of Imanga ACK. In recognition of her refined leadership skills, Mama was elected to serve as synod member-Mumias Diocese. All these were positions of honor and of enormous trust. Mama did not disappoint. She made herself available for services to others.

Sickness

In her early life, Mama was in good health. However, in time, she developed asthma that impacted her health and caused her chest complications. This condition was, however, contained and Mama's health was restored. In 2006, mama was diagnosed with high blood pressure. She was put on drugs at St. Mary's Hospital and responded well to the course of treatment. This went on up to 2009 when mama suffered a stroke. She was hospitalized in St. Mary's for two weeks and later transferred to Aga Khan Hospital-Kisumu. Thorough Intervention by Dr. Allibuoy helped restore mama back to life after a month's admission. Dr. Allibuoy kept mama under close supervision while attending his clinic once a month for five years.

However, after the stroke, mama's health was never the same again. In 2010, she developed dementia severe loss of memory. This affected her ability to think straight and remember past events. Sometimes, she would not remember her own children's names, unless she heard their voices. For the last 4 years, mama has been in and out of Lumino nursing Home in Kakamega while under close supervision of Dr. Ogonda.

On Friday 16th February, 2018, mama was diagnosed with high blood pressure once again. On Saturday 17/2/2018, mama woke up very cheerful. She willingly took her porridge without strain and without hesitation. Her chest problem had disappeared and her breathing normalized for the first time in a long time. She even regained her full memory. Around mid-day, she asked for some juice that she gladly took and cheered up all around her as they began the process of discharging her. At about 3:30PM, and in the presence of her daughters Elizabeth and Phelesiah Mama peacefully went to be with the Lord. Fare thee well mama.

Legacy

Mama leaves behind a rich legacy that includes service to the Lord, service to her family, service to the teaching fraternity, and service to the Abamwima Community. She loved people and brought out the best in them. She was a wise, and formidable counselor and keen listener. Mama was an exemplarily hardworking woman who appreciated cleanliness and was a good cook. She never felt inadequate as a result of her widowhood, instead, she gave her best in whatever she set out to do and achieve. Mama was a refined fighter for the girl-child. This was no mean achievement in a male-dominated society. Mama stood out from the crowd. Mama we loved you dearly, and we hope to see you soon.

TRIBUTES

Elizabeth Chunge

I loved you mum I will still love you in death. You fought a good fight and you finished the race. To live is Christ to die is gain. Fare thee well mum.

Moses Mutayi Shikuku

Kwako Mamangu, mpendwa. Mie nakutambua kama shujaa maishani. Ulituzaa, ukatulea, ukatusomesha, ukatuvalisha, ukatutendea vyote mzazi hutendea wanawe. Babaetu alituwacha tukiwa wachanga sana, wewe Mametu uling'ang'ana nasi wote, ulijifunga mkanda kibindoni hadi kutufaulisha. Mamangu wewe ulikuwa mshauri wangu mkuu, sijui niende wapi? Nilipogonga mwamba popote maishani, kimbilio lilikuwa kwako, sijui niende wapi sasa? Shujaa Mametu ulipolala nilifikiri ni mzaa, walakni sasa nitazamapo mbele yangu ukweli umenijia. Safiri salama Mama na ujue jeshi lako ulilowacha, nikiwa Amri jeshi, liko shwari. Aaah Mamangu mbona hukusema uaenda? Roho mtakatifu akatuongoze, Nenda salama wasalmin.

Pamela Mutayi

Godly, wise, generous, confidant, friend, and mentor. These are just but some of the titles you held in life. The most important one however, is mother. You loved and nurtured us, your children, into functional societal beings. I enjoyed spending time with you when I was on leave from work. Every minute counted for greatness. You were a patient and kind mother in law. Ready to instruct and guide in love as you taught me to be omukhaye wabamwima. And for that I am eternally grateful. The great multitude we see here today is a testament to that very love and kindness you extended to those around you. Thank you for the prayers you made for us, and teaching us the benefits of seeking God. It is to this great God that we look to today for strength and grace to accept that you are no longer with us. We may have wanted to hold on to you longer, but we accept the will of the almighty. Though we mourn, we mourn not as though we have no hope. For we know that upon our entry into the pearly white gates, there we shall meet in the streets of gold. Rest well mama.

Phelesia

Thanks mum for being a good soldier of Christ. You have gone too soon but it is the will of God. We shall miss you but in our hearts you shall live forever. Rest in peace my loving Mum.

Ham (Chief)

Mum whenever it was so difficult for anybody else to be close to you, for me it was an exception. Had I known that your time was about to come I would have stayed with you Mum. May be you would not have gone. Thank you for respecting and honoring me Mum. RIP Mama Martha.

Jane Ambutsi (Naomi)

Mama Martha you took me to school, I ate so many drop scones, liver, treetop, chapos and you taught me how to cook and serve visitors without discrimination. Mama you encouraged me to join the teaching profession and you predicted that one day I would be an officer like khotsa. Indeed, it came to pass, you loved and took care of your sister Naomi, you fed and dressed mum and I until people thought I was your daughter. Mum, my mama, you make me remember late namesake and age mate, Jane. When you bought her a dress, you would buy me a similar make. You rode a bicycle to Bumia Primary School, Emuberi to come see Selina on a bicycle. One thing you taught me was to pray in whatever circumstances, and organize oneself with the available resource especially money. You taught me to set money aside for emergencies, and learn people's character to be able to leave with them in peace. Peace maker my mentor, I mourn and sob as u rest in God's safe hands RIP.

The Chisienyas

Thank you mama Martha. You baby-sat Albert Chisienya, our dad. You were his teacher in lower primary n laid a good foundation for him. You took your brother (our dad) to Sigalame high school and paid his form one fees. Later your dowry paid all his remaining fees for forms 2-4. Thank you so much mama. Because of your investment in our dad, our family has never been the same. Our dad was so fond of you. while on his death bed he left his home and came to stay with you for two weeks before his demise. Fare thee well...mama. Always remember Chisienya's children said a big thank you.

Jane Mulati

It pains to think that you are gone. Your death will always be vivid. The epitome of sacrifice and greatness. Though you are gone, your legacy of wisdom, integrity, humility, hardworking, open doors and hands policy will go on forever. Mum as a teacher loved her work. She would not sleep without marking her lesson plans for the next day, she worked on them up to late in the night, then she would retire to bed. She handled her pupils with a lot of care and strictness so that they would achieve something in future. You spent a lot of time talking to us, teaching us the right from the wrong, teaching us how to live by the word as it is in Psalms 121. Moreover, she taught us how to get the most out of our circumstances. But in the end the greatest things you taught us were not in the things you said, but rather in the things you did. You were a shining example of what it means to "make yourself light." The lessons we saw you live by are the ones we will take with us. You made us great by being great yourself. I will miss you, and every day, I will try to live my life like you lived yours. Fare thee well mum. Till we meet again.